++ THE RED BICYCLE ++

... Brought to you by SRoMU ... Manga by Kim Dong Hwa ...

Scanning :: Sooky

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How you say?
Sure ...
But ... how?

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Plant seeds 40

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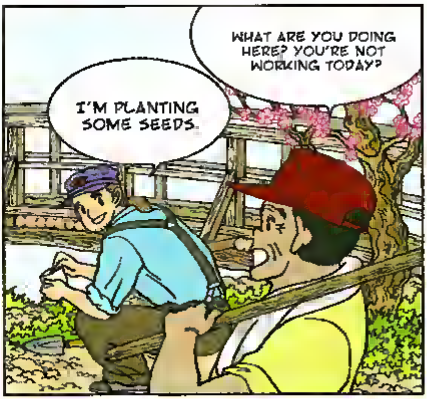
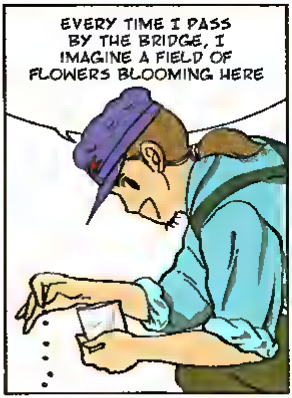
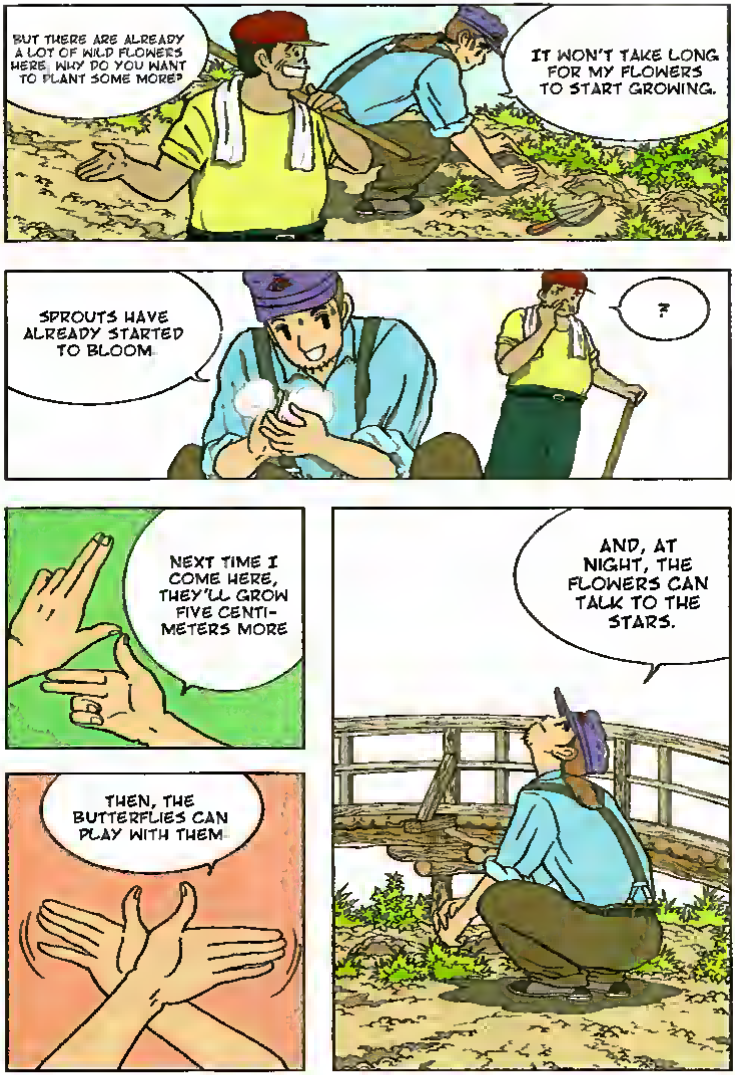
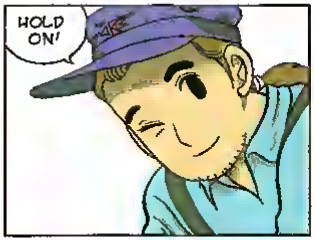
The white house on the poplars road 48

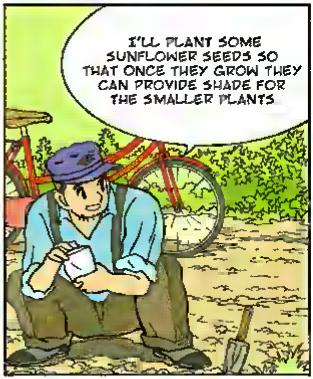

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE NOT WORKING TODAY?
I'M PLANTING SOME SEEDS.


EVERY TIME I PASS BY THE BRIDGE, I IMAGINE A FIELD OF FLOWERS BLOOMING HERE


BUT THERE ARE ALREADY A LOT OF WILD FLOWERS HERE. WHY DO YOU WANT TO PLANT SOME MORE?
IT WON'T TAKE LONG FOR MY FLOWERS TO START GROWING.
SPROUTS HAVE ALREADY STARTED TO BLOOM.
?
NEXT TIME I COME HERE, THEY'LL GROW FIVE CENTI-METERS MORE
AND, AT NIGHT, THE FLOWERS CAN TALK TO THE STARS.
THEN, THE BUTTERFLIES CAN PLAY WITH THEM.

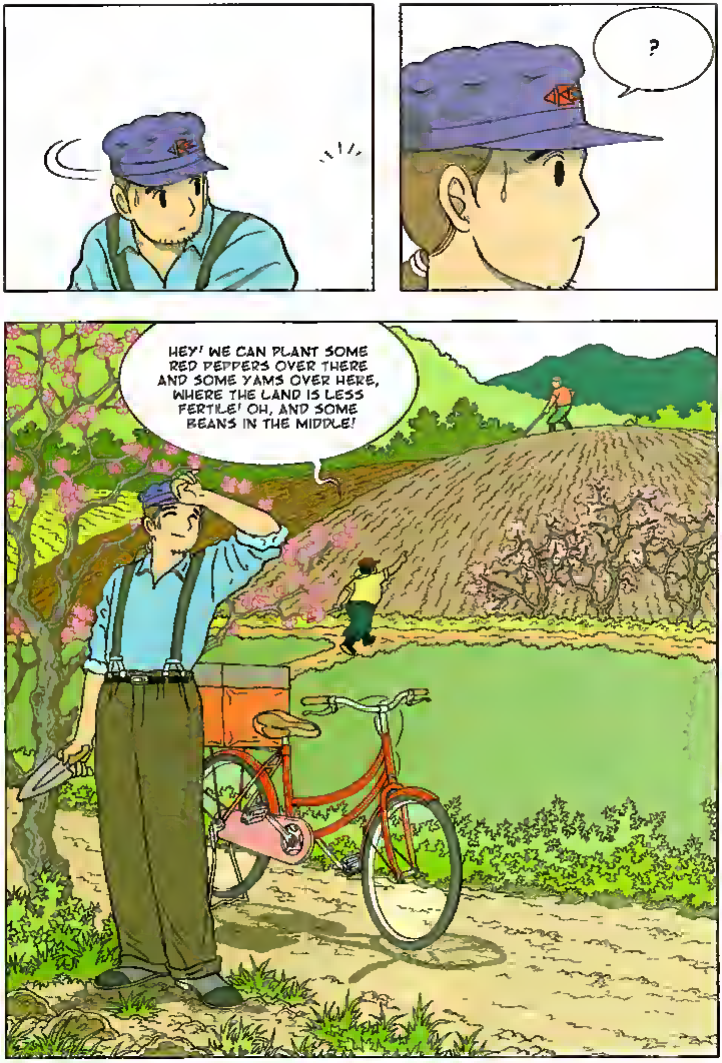
SOMETIMES I CAN HEAR THEM COMPLAINING, "THE SUN BURNS! GIVE ME SOME WATER, I'M THIRSTY!"


HOLD ON!


I'LL PLANT SOME SUNFLOWER SEEDS SO THAT ONCE THEY GROW THEY CAN PROVIDE SHADE FOR THE SMALLER PLANTS

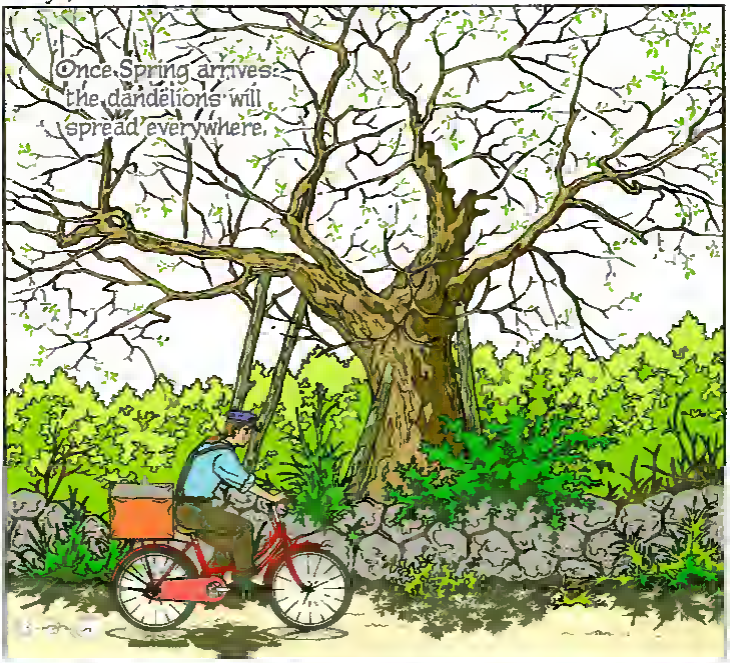
ONCE AUTUMN APPROACHES THEY WILL GROW TALL, COLOURFUL AND BEAUTIFUL. SOON, LETTERS WILL SMELL JUST LIKE THEM, SWEET AND FRESH

THANK YOU FOR INVITING ME INTO YOUR AMAZING WORLD


?
HEY! WE CAN PLANT SOME RED PEPPERS OVER THERE AND SOME YAMS OVER HERE, WHERE THE LAND IS LESS FERTILE! OH, AND SOME BEANS IN THE MIDDLE!

FIN

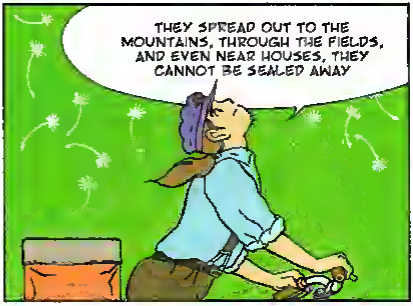
Story 7: Dandelions

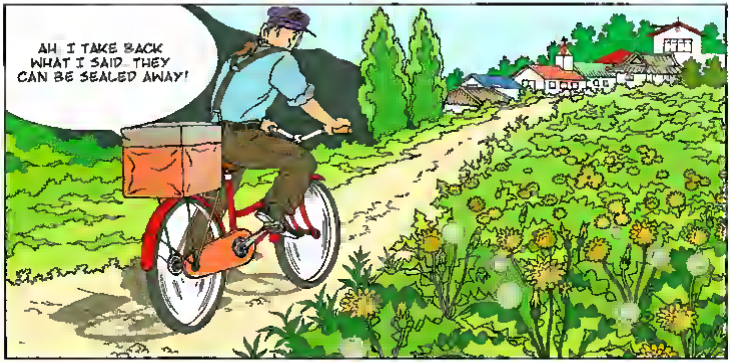


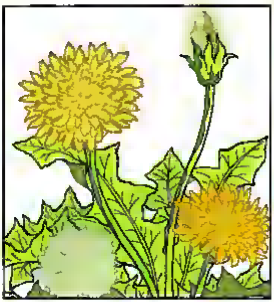
Like birds, the dandelions spread their seeds and fly away.

SOME BECOME SPARROWS, RESTING IN THE BACKYARDS OF DIFFERENT HOUSES.

OTHERS ARE LIKE SKYLARKS, TRYING TO FLY AS HIGH AS THEY CAN.

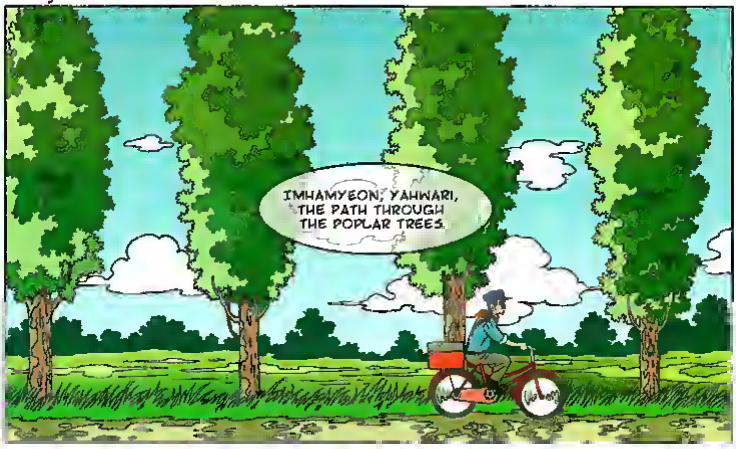

THEY SPREAD OUT TO THE MOUNTAINS, THROUGH THE FIELDS, AND EVEN NEAR HOUSES, THEY CANNOT BE SEALED AWAY

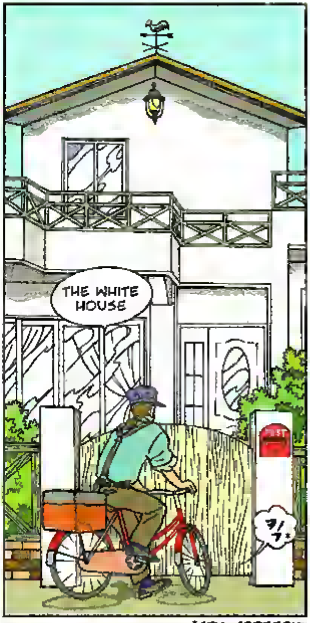

AH, I TAKE BACK WHAT I SAID. THEY CAN BE SEALED AWAY!

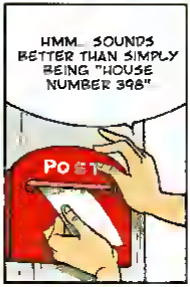


THEIR SEALS ARE IN FORM OF BRIGHT YELLOW PETALS!

FIN


IMHAMYEON, YAHWARI, THE PATH THROUGH THE POPLAR TREES.


THE WHITE HOUSE
끼익
*SFX SCREECH.


HMM... SOUNDS BETTER THAN SIMPLY BEING "HOUSE NUMBER 398"
POST

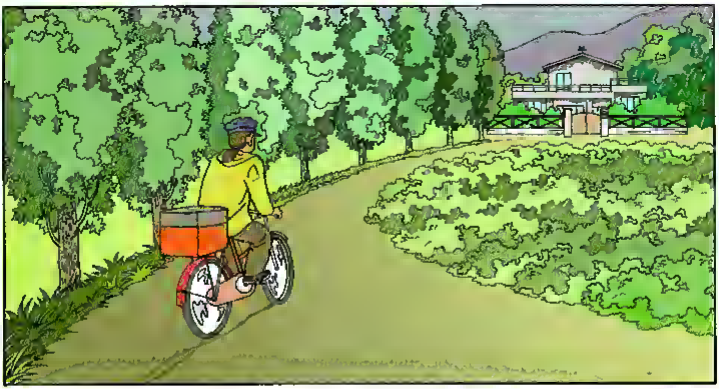
딩동
DING DONG

POST

Two: Stories of Flowers

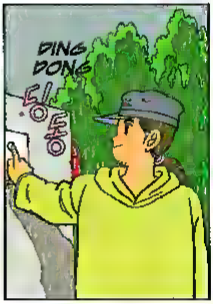
-Flowers show us the way with their fragrance.

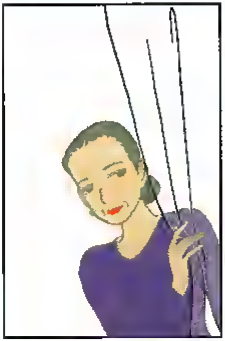
Come autumn,
Beautiful flowers shall bloom,
and envelopes shall carry their scent.
Thank you for inviting me to this wonderful world.

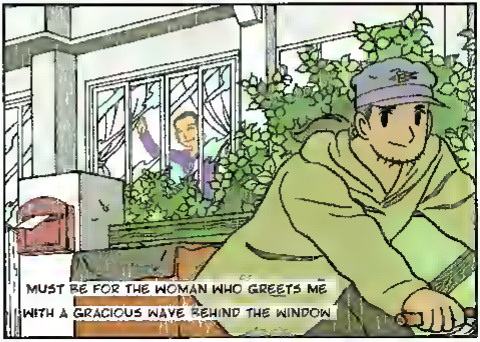


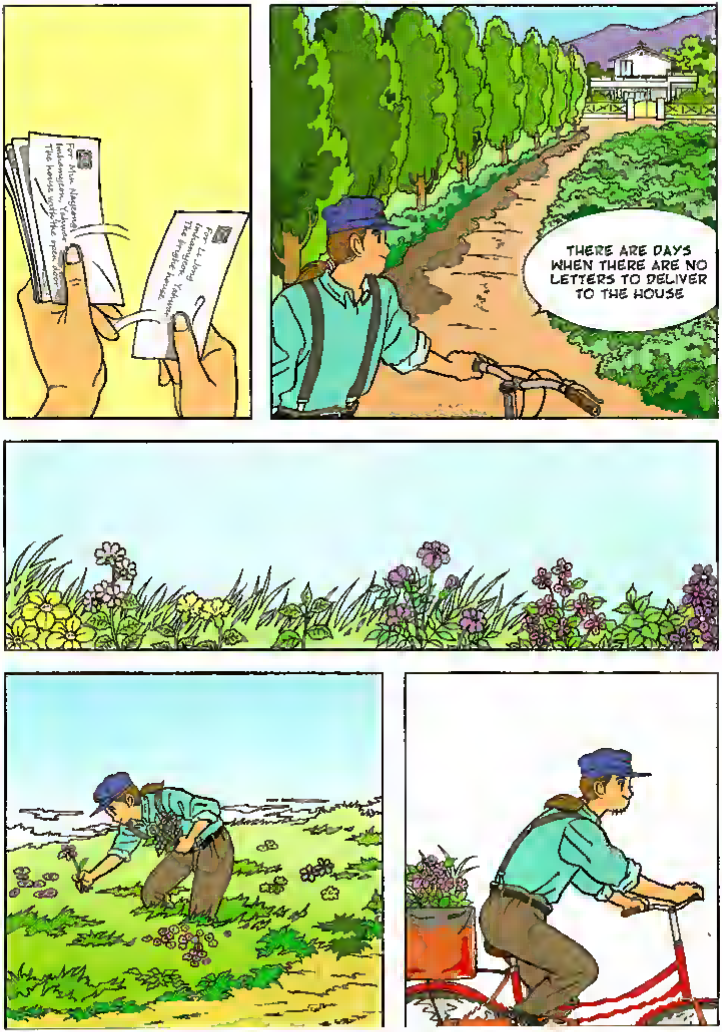
COMING TO THIS HOUSE MAKES ONE FEEL SO EERILY MAJESTIC WHEN IT'S RAINING.

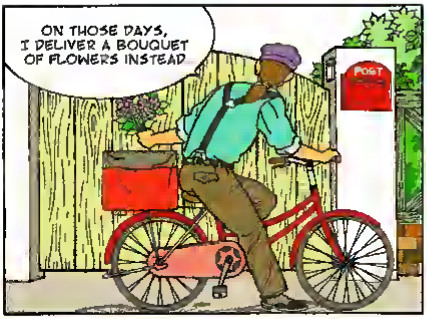
THERE'S ONLY ONE LETTER TODAY
POST

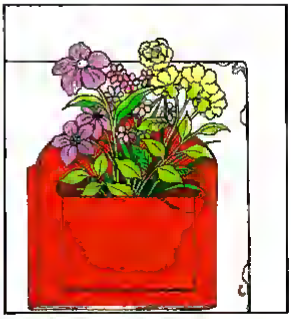

DING DONG
DING DONG

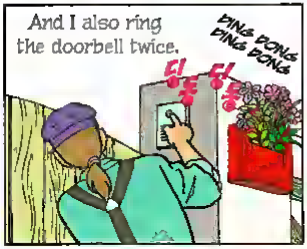



MUST BE FOR THE WOMAN WHO GREETS ME WITH A GRACIOUS WAVE BEHIND THE WINDOW

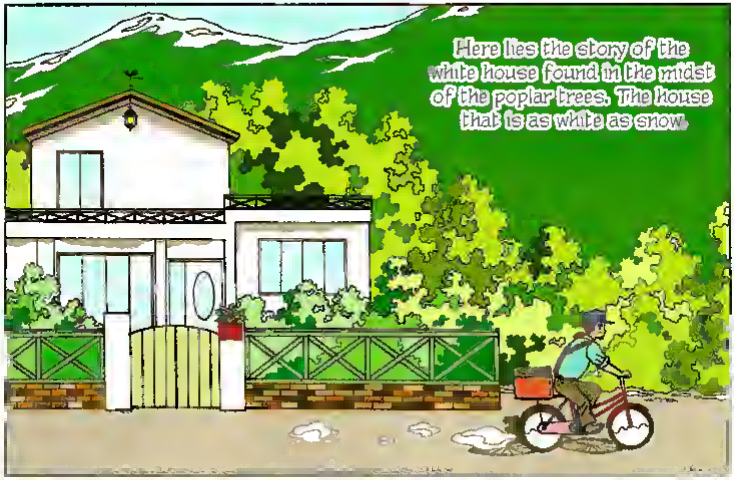

THERE ARE DAYS WHEN THERE ARE NO LETTERS TO DELIVER TO THE HOUSE


ON THOSE DAYS, I DELIVER A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS INSTEAD
POST




And I also ring the doorbell twice.
DING DONG DING DONG
DING DONG

The woman waves her hand and transforms the flowers' fragrance into butterflies. I trace them, follow the red bicycle


Here lies the story of the white house found in the midst of the poplar trees. The house that is as white as snow.

FIN